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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

MISS EDNA MAY HAS SCORED ANOTHER SUCCESS.



At the Prince of Wales's Theatre, in a clever skit, called the "Darling of the Guards," which burlesques Mr. Tree's Japanese play at His Majesty's, Miss Edna May has greatly added to her reputation as a clever and dainty actress. Mr. Arthur Roberts "takes off" Mr. Tree to perfection, and the whole playlet is a brilliant, if extravagant, success.

Photo

(Downey)

FLASHES.
ws From All Over
e World.
ST AND CABLE.

ssian term of abuse for the
lil" (dwarfs).
off has been officially appointed
if War ad interim.
te to the Powers, charges Japan
he laws of nations at Port Arthur
is stated, are being made for the
the Russian Ministry of War on
if Germany.
gments of revolvers and pistols
at from Liège to St. Petersburg
ransmission to the Far East.
r of Japan against China, the
who is president of the Red Cross
f lint and bandages for the
own hands.
r in Russia is increasing every
ross Society has received more
contributions, and the subscrip-
ion Navy amount to more than
f popular enthusiasm has been
by the action of the Empress in
duction in the numbers of her
serving the officers to rejoin their
going to the front.
State Bezobrazoff, whose con-
that Japan would not dare to
Russia lured the Emperor who
has asked to be received in
Majesty has indignantly refused.
eneral Kuropatkin, the new Rus-
n-Chief, is often cited in Russia
sibility of a man rising in Russia
st ranks of the people to the
the new Commander-in-Chief's
ave many poetic names for their
t of the Sun," "Between Heaven
uthern Country of Brave War-
of Peaceful Shores," "Country
nder Sword," "Land of Great
tion methods of the Japanese at
excited great admiration. "Broth-
they are an improvement on expe-
rience, and believe that they
organisation superior to that of
ver.
disgraced by the Russian naval
Arthur, is said to have latterly
of mental failure. One source
in Russia discredits this report
he has been made the scapegoat
mage.
we are cosmopolites, and be-
rians, our sympathy for Japan
than hysteria, something more
smaller dog in the fight, some-
he idle cheering of the Jap be-
bearing has tickled our fancy
our admiration." "American
re gaining the affections of the
ill they were intensely disillu-
all available ponies and supplies
t influx of money, combined with
aviour of the troops, is causing
the old animosity, and the
expected to interfere with the
sm.
sing made by all classes in Japan
the offer of the wealthy mem-
s, whose firm has a branch in
his collection of Japanese arti-
res, which has taken him thirty
her. The collection is especially
Buddha, dating back 1,300 years
ining to let the collection go to
ca for £200,000, which he would
Var Fund.
spected.
Russian and Japanese replies to
garding the neutrality of China
esterday. Japan says she is per-
he neutrality and administrative
enerally, but that neutrality, which
e extended to Manchuria, which
y the force of events, serve as
ry operations. Russia is willing
derstanding for safeguarding the
a provided China strictly observes
the Continent.
omatist, speaking of a possible
ce against Great Britain, says
ne thing at work, Russian diplo-
tendency in a better way than the
Chinese waters. England and
s are beginning to be hated as
of a yellow non-Christian race.
e cleverly playing on that string
r did to Fins, Armenians, Jew-
oblivion when the note of the
ien, the white against the yellow
with the German Emperor at

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.
Our special weather forecast for to-day is:
Freshening easterly breezes; fair, dry, and
cold generally, cloudy in most districts.
Lighting-up time: 6.29 p.m.
Sea: passages in the English Channel and
North Sea will be smooth to moderate, and
smooth in the Irish Channel.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A
GLANCE.

Beyond a rumour of another attack by Admiral
Togo on Port Arthur, there is no definite news of
further hostilities in the Far East. The officers
investigating the two new cruisers to Japan have
been the recipients of unwonted honours at the
hands of the Mikado.—(Page 2.)
In the Commons the House went into Committee
on Supply on the Supplementary Naval Estimates
amounting to £1,270,000.—(Page 15.)
The Prince and Princess of Wales pay a visit to
Battersea Polytechnic this evening. Arrangements
have been made in the borough to accord the dis-
tinguished guests a fitting welcome.—(Page 13.)
The master of a fishing smack has brought to
the Rochelle a bottle picked up at sea and believed
to be a relic of the lost French transport Vienne.—
(Page 11.)
In an action for alleged libel that came before
the High Court yesterday it was stated that the
parties had long been friends and had attended
the same place of worship. Some amusing evi-
dence was given, judgment being subsequently
entered for defendant.—(Page 6.)
The body of a young lady named Lovell has
been found floating in the lake at Spy Park, in
the New Forest. Death was due to drowning,
but it is not known how Miss Lovell got into the
water.—(Page 4.)
The appeal of Lady Granville Gordon against Sir
Francis Jeune's order directing the payment of
costs in her husband's divorce suit out of her
separate estate was allowed.—(Page 6.)
The Godalming action for slander ended in the
jury returning a verdict for Miss Dale, the damages
being assessed at £75.—(Page 6.)
A shocking colliery accident, due to the breaking
of winding gear, occurred at the Aldwarke Main
colliery, Rotherham, yesterday. Eight men were
killed, and a distance of 80ft. down the shaft, and
with one exception all received fatal injuries.—
(Page 4.)
A Bill that will come before Parliament at an
early date suggests the provision of cottage
houses for the aged and destitute poor instead of
the workhouse.—(Page 15.)
The Lord Mayor of Leeds calls attention to the
fact that the Art Gallery is used almost solely by
living couples. A similar state of things has been
noted in the National Gallery.—(Page 4.)
The affairs of the Dowager Countess of Rosslyn
were again before the London Bankruptcy Court
yesterday, and adjourned till April 12, it being
stated that the Countess was too unwell to attend
for public examination.—(Page 6.)
At the meeting of the Actors' Association the
possibility of forming a trade union to insist on
managers only engaging actors and actresses who
were members of that body was discussed.—(Page
4.)
At a meeting of the creditors of Mr. John Lockie,
M.P., at Newcastle, the debtor's statement of
affairs showed gross liabilities amounting to
£244,915, and expected to rank at £141,530. The
debtor attributed his insolvency to bad trade and
losses sustained in companies.—(Page 15.)
The engagement is announced of Lady Muriel
Gordon Lennox, third daughter of the Duke of
Richmond, to Mr. Beckwith, an officer of the
Coldstream Guards.—(Page 5.)
The London Show of the Shire Horse Society,
which opened yesterday at Islington, is, so far, the
largest of any. His Majesty the King is among
the exhibitors.—(Page 11.)
Two men, named Johnson and Wright, were at
Clerkenwell Sessions, yesterday, sentenced to
penal servitude for burglary at a Holborn
jewellers.—(Page 6.)
The three persons charged in connection with
the alleged plotted burglary at a Fulham hotel
were at West London Police Court committed for
trial.—(Page 6.)
Racing at Birmingham was carried on in fine
weather and before a big attendance. Palmerston
won the Great Warwickshire Steeplechase.—(Page
14.)
Rather than face the ordeal of a leap year pro-
posed a number of bachelors have decided to take
a short holiday abroad extending till after Feb-
ruary 29.—(Page 11.)
A number of letters have been received from
most extravagant in the matter of dress.—(Page
11.)
On the Stock Exchange business varied con-
siderably. Home Railway stocks were inclined to
harden, but there was not much enthusiasm shown
in the way of buying.—(Page 15.)

To-Day's Arrangements.

The Prince and Princess of Wales visit Battersea
Polytechnic for the Annual Distribution of Prizes, and
visit a new block of buildings in the Women's Depart-
ment.
Second Drawing Room at Dublin Castle.
Mr. Leopold de Rothschild opens the "Annie Zuna"
ward at the Jewish Hospital for Sick Children, 4, B.
Belgrave-square, 12.0.
Women's Home Mission Association: Sale of Work at
Hall.
Exhibition of Pictorial Plate opens in Clifford Inn's
Hall.
Racing: Warwick.
Miss M. Abshire's Concert at Queen's Hall in aid of
the London Hospital, 8.0.



Great doubts have been expressed as to the Japanese cavalry, but so far the dispatch riders who have come in contact with the Cossack raiders on the south side of the Yalu River have shown themselves well worthy of praise. Probably their pluck and dash are the secrets of their success, rather than their horsemanship.

ACTORS' ASSOCIATION MEETING.

At the New Theatre yesterday afternoon was held the 13th annual general meeting of the Actors' Association.
Mr. H. B. Irving was in the chair, and opened the proceedings with an amusing speech.
One of the questions raised at the meeting concerned the possibility of forming a trade union which would insist on managers only engaging actors and actresses who were members of the Association.
The scheme of a union as put forward by Mr. Granville Barker sounded delightfully Utopian and practicable, but not all the members present agreed that it was so.
There was a large audience present as well as a representative gathering on the stage, including Mr. George Alexander, Mr. Cyril Maude, Mr. Brandon Thomas, Mr. Martin Harvey, Mr. H. V. Esmond, and Mr. Lionel Brough.

LETHAL HATPINS.

The "stiletto hatpin" is a misnomer. It is not meant as a feminine weapon, but arises from an attempt to put a little more elaborately-decorated hatpin than those now in use upon the market. But they are no more stiletto hatpins, said an importer to a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative, than any other of their predecessors.
"I doubt," said another dealer, "whether we dare sell any such weapon as a stiletto. The present hatpin is quite murderous enough if any woman chooses to use it. I sell hatpins of all kinds. Some are, or could be made, more dangerous as a weapon of self-defence than others."
"I have seen a new pattern of hatpin," said a traveller in smallwares, "but it did not strike me that it was intended for a stiletto first and a hat securer afterwards. It is a German-made thing, and so far I have been able to do practically nothing with it. But I certainly do not offer it as a stiletto, neither would I. It would be about as popular in this country as a swordstick."

SHOP ASSISTANTS' "DOSSIERS."

One would scarcely have thought that grocers' assistants were any more prone to speculation than any other class, or that prior to being entrusted with the control of their masters' goods and cash their antecedents should be examined from a record obtained and maintained by the police. Yet it is alleged that the Head-Constable of Brighton has gravely submitted such a suggestion to the local Grocers' Association, who, in turn, have laid it before the Parliamentary Committee of the National Federation of Grocers.
There are a quarter of a million grocers' assistants in this country, including twelve thousand in London alone, and they have risen in sturdy protest against what they describe as a "preposterous movement."
So widespread has been the outcry raised, and so strong the disapproval, that it is feared in some quarters a crisis might result between masters and men.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Interesting and Curious Happenings from Many Sources.

The chairman of the Surrey County Council states that the County Debt now amounts to £237,000. "As the council expect a difficulty in placing their stock in future at a reasonable rate through the ordinary channels, they hope to make arrangements to popularise the stock among small investors, friendly societies, and clubs in the county.

In the course of an address Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German Ambassador to the United States, complimented America on inviting the Powers to act in concert so as to preserve the integrity of China, and in this way to prevent a conflagration, the limits of which no human mind could foretell.

Mr. Benn stated at yesterday's meeting of the London County Council that the average receipts per car mile for the electric tram had amounted to 12.21d. More than that would be required to make up the terribly bad year they had experienced. The estimate was 12d. per car mile.

The change in the wind has rendered the weather at Dungeness favourable for salvage operations on the stranded steamer Lake Michigan, and it is now hoped she may be saved. The cattle have been safely transhipped on the steamship Claud Hamilton.

In aid of lifeboat work the City of London last year raised the sum of £7,000. At the meeting of the London branch of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution held yesterday it was stated that the income of the latter fell £20,000 a year short of the requirements.

A company of the 157th French Regiment while manoeuvring on the Alps, five hours' march from Barcelonnette, yesterday was overtaken by an avalanche of snow. Nineteen men were carried away and six of them killed. Only three bodies have up to the present been recovered.

Walter Saunders, of Glenthorne-street, East Greenwich, had a disagreement with his sweetheart, and committed suicide yesterday by attaching one end of a rubber pipe to a gas-bracket, and taking the other to bed with him.

M. de Nelidoff, with the staff of the Russian Legation, was the centre of attraction (says Renter's Paris correspondent) at a ball given by the President of the Republic and Mme. Loubet on Monday night.

"No drinks between meals" is a pledge which has been signed by a publican and his wife in the North of England, who write: "Although we have a lot of temptations, being in 'the trade,' we have made up our minds to try and keep this pledge."

At Genoa yesterday the British mercantile community approved a scheme for establishing a British Chamber of Commerce. A guarantee fund of £200 was subscribed and forty-seven members enrolled, making 120 for the whole of Italy.

Burglars again effected an entrance into the premises of the Abyssinian Gold Company in the Strand yesterday morning by breaking through the adjoining premises. They got away with a quantity of jewellery.

A curious petition comes before the Court of Common Council to-morrow from Miss E. E. Jones, asking for £115 to purchase graves for poor parishioners of Bethnal Green who dislike a common pauper grave.

John MacDonald, an engineer, who, while delirious with drink, seized his eight-year-old daughter by the legs and knocked her brains out on the floor, was sentenced to ten years' penal servitude at Glasgow yesterday for culpable homicide.

The "London Gazette" states that the King has appointed Major-General the Hon. Sir Reginald Arthur James Talbot, K.C.B., to be Governor of the States of Victoria and its dependencies in the Commonwealth of Australia.

Speaking at the annual meeting of the Bank of Egypt yesterday, the Hon. S. Carr Glyn mentioned that their Khartoum branch was offered recently a consignment of giraffes, which they were compelled to decline.

The Princess of Wales will open St. Paul's Girls' School, Brook-green, Hammersmith, on Wednesday, March 23, at 3.30 p.m. The Prince of Wales will accompany her Royal Highness on the occasion.

For the vacancy in the Normanston Division of Yorkshire, Mr. William Parrott (Labour and Liberal) and Mr. Marcus Robert Phipps Dorman (Conservative) were nominated yesterday.

It is announced at Berlin that exhaustive trials of the new German recoil-gun, built at Spandau, have proved entirely satisfactory, and the weapon is suitable for warfare.

The American cruiser New Orleans and the gunboat Wilmington have been recalled from Chifu lest their presence there might be resented by one of the belligerents.

The American transports Sumner and MacClellan will leave New York as soon as possible with a regiment of infantry to relieve the marines at present stationed at Panama.

The Imperial yacht Hohenzollern passed through the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal yesterday on her way to Malta, where the German Emperor will join her on a date not yet fixed.

Ammunition returned from South Africa is to be used in double drill to exhaust the field practices by regular troops at home. Special care is to be exercised in its use.

The Isle of Man Steam Packet Company yesterday announced they would place an order for a turbine steamer.

Training ships for poor-law boys were strongly advocated by Mr. Walter Long, M.P., yesterday at the Poor-law Conference in the Guildhall.

A movement is on foot in the City to establish a separate education committee for the ancient square-mile territory.

The Board of Trade have received, through the Foreign Office, a warrant and gold medal for Mr. F. O. Seaborne, master of the British steamship

Heathclen, of London, which have been awarded to him by his Majesty the King of Portugal in recognition of his services in rescuing two Portuguese fishermen in the Bay of Rio on the 9th of August last.

The City Corporation seldom allow an opportunity to pass of indulging in civic ceremony. The next will take place at the opening of widened London Bridge.

The death is announced of Commander H. Granville Smith, of H.M.S. Tartar, of apoplexy, on board ship in Freetown Harbour, West Africa.

Before war was declared the British and Foreign Bible Society was given permission to distribute the Scriptures among the Japanese soldiers going

MYSTERIOUS DROWNING.

Colonel's Daughter Found Dead in a Lake.

For some little time past Miss Lovell, daughter of Colonel Lovell, of the New Forest, and a cousin of the Duke of Beaufort, has been staying at Spy Park, near Chippenham, as the guest of Captain and Lady Margaret Spicer.

Miss Lovell had been in somewhat weak health, and was in the habit of strolling about the park, frequently unaccompanied.

On Monday afternoon she left the Hall as usual, and there was nothing in her manner or appearance to attract special attention.

The hour for dinner arrived, however, without her putting in an appearance, and after a little while her absence gave rise to alarm. It was decided to institute a search, and parties were sent out into the park, every portion of which was covered without traces of the missing lady being discovered.

COLLIERY ACCIDENT.

Winding-Gear Breaks and Kills Seven Men Yesterday.

A terrible accident occurred yesterday morning at the Aldwarke Main Colliery, Rotherham, resulting in the death of seven men.

Some hundreds of miners were being taken down into the pit, and when the third contingent were being lowered the winding rope broke when the cage was about eighty yards from the bottom. Eight men were precipitated down the shaft, of whom five were killed immediately, and the other three men were brought up as speedily as possible and conveyed to hospital, but a few hours later two succumbed to their terrible injuries.

All the killed were married. The other man, who was unmarried, is lying in a serious condition, but hopes are entertained of his recovery. The shaft is 405 yards deep, and is not now used.

AN EXCITING MOMENT FOR LORD ROSEBERY'S SON.



While a savage bull was being taken from a train at Rotho station it escaped in a state of frenzy to Dalmeny Park, where it was eventually shot by Lord Dalmeny. The bull twice charged down a narrow lane at Lord Dalmeny, who escaped each time; at a third charge he shot the maddened beast through the heart.

into active service. Fifty thousand special Japanese Gospels and 5,000 Japanese Testaments were immediately prepared.

Mr. Joseph Hutchinson was yesterday installed as Lord Mayor of the city of Dublin.

CUPID'S BOWER.

Art Galleries the Most Popular Trysts for Lovers.

Leeds is becoming a city to which the rest of the world looks for instructions on the affairs of Cupid. Not content with establishing a criterion of loveliness by means of its beauty-shows, it has provided an elaborate art gallery, which, according to the Lord Mayor, is an ideal place where young couples can rely upon perfect solitude for their love-making. He also said that the public show a remarkable avoidance of the gallery, which can only be put down to the nice feeling of the public.

The London people show the same delicacy, as may be noticed any day by a walk through the National Gallery. No place in London is so much in request—except it be the British Museum—as a rendezvous for amorous youths. They sit in silent adoration of each other hour after hour, and are perfectly oblivious to the presence of the few people who wander around while they wait the arrival of overdue trains at Charing Cross.

ACCIDENTS ON MUNICIPAL TRAMWAYS.

A recent decision by Mr. Justice Channell on a point of law has been taken to mean that municipal authorities are exempt under the Public Authorities Protection Act from liability for accidents on their tramway systems.

The Public Authorities Protection Act merely imposes a limit within which legal proceedings must be initiated, and confers no further immunity whatever.

In the case in point the London County Council successfully pleaded that a claim for compensation had been brought too late, as seven months had elapsed since the accident.

The effort to find her was continued throughout the night until three o'clock yesterday morning, when it was decided to wait until daylight.

When the search was resumed the lake in front of the Hall was visited, and about eight o'clock the dead body of the young lady was found floating in the water in that portion set apart for bathing, and only a short distance from the Hall. A walking-stick used by Miss Lovell, and also her gloves, were discovered on the bank of the lake. The body had apparently been in the water for some hours, and it was immediately removed to the Hall. The members of the family were promptly informed of the sad occurrence, and several of them reached the Hall in the course of a few hours.

Miss Lovell, who was between thirty-five and forty years of age, had been the constant companion of Lady Spicer during her visit to Spy Park, and had joined in the hunting parties and other outdoor sports with evident enjoyment.

It is said that in order to get to that part of the lake in which the body was found anyone would have to leave the ordinary footpath. A letter is also stated to have been left at the Hall by the deceased, which may be utilised at the inquest to throw some light on the tragedy.

SHE SAW QUEEN CAROLINE.

Mrs. Bernard Carroll, of 1, Shaftesbury-road, Richmond, was one of the then society girls who, twenty years ago, to pay her addresses to the unfortunate Queen Caroline when George IV. treated her in such an audacious manner.

Mrs. Carroll was a beauty in her time, and she was one of the gay and festive young ladies who attended the festivities in honour of our present King's marriage on the historic Richmond Green.

Mrs. Carroll was present at the wedding of the late Duke of Teck to Princess Mary of Cambridge. Last evening the venerable lady passed the borderland at the ripe age of ninety-seven, and thus ends a life spent in striving always to lighten the burden of others.

The descendants of this fine old lady—who rightly claimed to be the oldest resident in the historic and royal borough—number thirty, made up of six children, twelve grandchildren, and twelve great-grandchildren.

The Poplar and Stepney Sick Asylum managers will send thirty consumptive cases to country and seaside convalescent homes for treatment.

for drawing coal, but only for raising and lowering the men. Piteous scenes were witnessed at the pit-head as the bodies were being brought up.

PROTECTING THE PUDDING.

At Westminster Police Court yesterday James Hayward, greengrocer, in business at Arthur-street, Chelsea, was charged with assaulting his wife, who asked for a separation.

On the afternoon of Sunday week a Christmas pudding was put on the table at dinner-time.



LORD DALMENY. Lord Rosebery's heir, has had an exciting adventure with a mad bull which he shot in Dalmeny Park.

Hayward, pointing to a large piece of the pudding, intimated that he wanted to take it away in his pocket for another woman.

Mrs. Hayward indignantly declared that no woman outside the family circle should have her hand on the chest and blackened one of her eyes. The magistrate convicted Hayward of the assault, ordering him a day's imprisonment, and granting the wife a judicial separation.

THE SULTAN LAYS A TRAP.



Turkey is doing her best to trap Bulgaria into war while Russia is busy in the Far East. Turkish troops are being concentrated on the Bulgarian borders, and artillery and war materials are being hurried forward in quantities. Even the roads are being specially prepared for the transit of heavy guns.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The engagement announced yesterday of Lady Muriel Gordon-Lennox to Mr. Beckwith, of the Coldstream Guards, was not altogether a surprise, as it had been rumoured for some time past.

Lady Muriel, who is the third daughter of the Duke of Richmond, only recently "came out." She is exceedingly pretty, with masses of lovely golden hair, deep blue eyes, and the proverbial rose-leaf complexion. Though slender and not very tall, she adds a good deal to her height by her admirable carriage, which is doubtless due to the fact that all her life she had been devoted to exercise of all kinds; she is an admirable whip, and a good horsewoman.

She and her younger sister, Lady Helen Gordon-Lennox, have been their father's constant companions since the death of their mother, and it would be the prettiest sight to see the Duke of Richmond walking about with a fairy-like fair-haired little daughter on either side of him.

At Goodwood House, his Sussex seat, among many other lovely pictures, hangs that of the famous Miss Stewart, who is said to have been the original of the picture of Britannia on our coinage, and this picture is a particular favourite with all the family.

Unionist by Fluke.

It is curious to remember that Mr. W. F. D. Smith, who was on Monday re-elected president of the Unionists in the House of Commons, belongs to his party chiefly by a fluke.

Like many other people, his politics are those of his father. The founder of the great firm of "W. H. Smith and Son" was a Liberal, and as such came up for election and was black-balled, presumably because he was in trade. This so enraged him that he allowed himself to be proposed

for the Carlton, was elected, and changed his politics.

His son, who is a partner in the famous firm, adds to many distinctions that of being an ardent motorist, and owns a fine stud of cars. He is M.P. for the Strand.

A Clever Gardener.

It is Lord Redesdale's birthday to-day, a most interesting man with a most interesting history. His early life was spent in the Diplomatic Service, and as an attaché he spent several years in the Land of Flowers, about which he has written some charming books, one of the best known and the earliest being "Tales of Old Japan." Lord Redesdale's great hobby is landscape gardening, and when he was secretary to the Board of Works he designed and laid out that lovely little piece of water and rockery between the Albert Gate and the Serpentine which is one of the charms of Hyde Park. His own home, Batsford Park, is one of the most beautiful places in England. Every natural beauty of rock or hill has been taken advantage of, to produce that apparently spontaneous effect which is the highest possibility of art. A waterfall has even been manufactured in the little stream which flows through the grounds; and, connected with its origin, a funny story is told.

Lord Redesdale took an old farmer to see the improvement; he scratched his head and said, after a pause of reflection, "I'll look still better, my lord, when all them rocks are cleared away." Lord Redesdale married Lady Clementine Ogilvy, one of "the bonny house of Airlie," and they have quite a large family of sons and daughters.

A Ghost-Haunted Castle.

Lord Muskerry, who has recently had something to say in the House of Lords about the suspension of the Irish Land Acts, has always identified himself very keenly with the politics of his country. Once in the Navy, and still devoted to a life on the ocean wave, the grievances connected with the merchant service have constantly been his theme; he considers it almost as important for our protection as the Navy itself, and for a long time he was a most energetic member of the Merchant Service Guild at Liverpool. Lord Muskerry is the fortunate possessor of a genuine old stronghold in Ireland—ghost-haunted, with a moat, portcullis, and dungeons—everything that a bona-fide castle should have. The walls are also so immensely thick that, at the ball given a few years ago to celebrate the coming of age of his eldest son, the music of the band could not be heard outside. At Springfield, where he constantly resides (no one

can call him an absentee landlord), Lord Muskerry pursues his two favourite hobbies—astronomy and chemistry. There are collected, by successive generations, a horde of lovely art treasures and beautiful pictures, including portraits by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Sir Peter Lely.

"C. A. P."

It would hardly be fitting to pass over the birthday of Mr. Cyril Arthur Pearson, one of the forces of the newspaper world. He is at the present day one of the busiest men in England; like radium, he seems to have discovered the secret of perpetual motion. His days, as Alfred the Great's were a few hundred years ago, are all planned out beforehand, so that everything goes like clock-work and not a second is wasted of the precious twenty-four hours. Besides the prominent London papers and magazines associated with his name, he works other large country journals, all under his active superintendence; and lately, as a man keenly interested in politics, he has been at the head of the Tariff Reform League, and is constantly presiding at meetings for the discussion of that all-absorbing subject. It is not perhaps generally known that the title of "M. A. P." was the brilliant inspiration of Mr. Pearson, only that the initials chosen by him first were C. A. P.:—chiefly about people.

Married Men Object to Beards.

The gay world of Edinburgh was shaken to its foundations the other day. A well-known woman in society who has presided over several very successful dances for girls wanted to give one more successful still, so she issued invitations for a ball at which all the matrons were to wear black, the unengaged girls pure white, and the engaged girls black and white. The matrons made a little moan, it is true, but all the girls were delighted. Lastly, the men got their invitations, and terror was struck into the hearts of the married ones, for were they not asked to wear beards? And, as if to add insult to injury, it was stated on the invitation cards that these could be hired at 2s. 11d. each at such and such a hairdresser's. Well, the married men struck!



YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY.

A MARVELOUS OFFER—as a wind-up to our Great Winter Clearance Sale—3 Days Only.

27/6 SUIT for 17/6

And 25/- OVERCOAT for 16/6 TO MEASURE.

In the newest cloths and designs, all new goods. This great offer, the equal of which has never yet been made by us or any other tailoring firm in the world, is open for the next six days only. In order to cope with this rush of orders we shall be open up till 9 p.m. each day (Sat. 9) to take orders and measures. Those unable to call must write for further particulars and self-measure form. Distance no object. No orders taken for the above special lines at our establishment after Saturday evening, Feb. 27 (8 o'clock), or if by letter not later than the first post on Monday, Feb. 28. Extending customers having received any patterns during the past six months of our 27s. 6d. Suits or 25s. Overcoats may select their styles from them at the above reduced prices.

D.M. THOMPSON BROS., TAILORS, LTD.,
3, OXFORD STREET, W., and 94, BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHOUT, E.C.

YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

EXCLUSIVE VOCABULARY.

After an Instructive Lesson in English, Curtain Falls on Dog-Fight Case.

That interesting dog-fight-sequel slander case Miss Dale v. Mrs. White, the opening of which was reported in the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* in melodramatic form, changed yesterday from a melodrama into an English lesson—a lesson in which "Mrs. White, of Godalming," was the governess, and Mr. McCall, K.C., the pupil.

It is therefore fitting that the close of the case should be recorded, not as the final scene in a society drama, as was at first intended, but rather as a model lesson in the correct use of the King's English.

"Mrs. White, of Godalming," went yesterday into the witness-box, technically not as a lecturer but as defendant in a slander action brought against her by Miss Dale, daughter of an Indian civil servant. Miss Dale had complained that Mrs. White had accused her at Waterloo Terminus of having stolen from her cloak on Godalming platform, before the train which brought them to Waterloo started, a scent-bottle and a bracelet. The charge was complicated by the fact that Miss Dale had come into contact with Mrs. White's cloak, carried by a black servant boy, during a prolonged effort to stop a dog-fight in which Mrs. White's Irish terrier was engaged.

It was while giving her own version of the fight and its aftermath of misunderstanding that Mrs. White administered her English lesson to Mr. McCall.

A "Lady," Not a "Woman."

Was it not a fact, Mr. McCall asked, that Mrs. White, when the train reached Vauxhall, said to the station officials that there was a woman in the next carriage who had stolen her scent-bottle?

"This gave Mrs. White her first opportunity. Drawing her stately black-gowned diamond-ornamented figure to its full height she replied, 'I never said I suspected a woman.' I said I suspected a 'lady.'"

: Looking a little abashed at the correction, Mr. McCall shortly afterwards inquired whether Mrs. White had not asked for a constable to be called.

Mrs. White (stiffly): I never used the word "constable." (With great dignity.) It is a word I never by any chance use.

Mr. McCall (anxiously): But you do not suggest that the word "constable" is a bad word?

Mrs. White (slowly and impressively): I never say "constable." I always say "policeman."

In spite of the fact that everybody in court was on the qui vive to glean hints in the art of polite conversation from one whose appearance on Godalming platform caused the station master to run forward to open a first-class door for her, yet everybody in court could not help laughing.

Mrs. White, with a graceful smile, then passed on to another elegance of diction. When she asked for an "inspector," she said she did not mean a policeman; she meant "a gentleman one sees at stations with 'inspector' on his hat."

Closely following on this, Mr. McCall made another faux pas. He intimated that Mrs. White had said that Miss Dale, after the dog-fight, joined an "accomplice."

Mrs. White: I did not use the word "accomplice." I may have said "friend."

A Dignified Appellation.

The moment of Mrs. White's greatest linguistic triumph was now approaching. She was asked what were the "peculiar circumstances," referred to by her in a letter, under which she lost her scent-bottle and bracelet.

"Miss Dale," said Mrs. White, "followed my servant, a black young gentleman, into a retired corner of the station and hustled him."

Mr. Justice Darling (admiringly): Is that what you call him—a black young gentleman?

Then a happy thought occurred to Mr. Justice Darling. Mrs. White had been asked whether she regarded the black young gentleman as part of the "belongings" which she said had been "interfered with" by Miss Dale's back.

Mr. Justice Darling: There are no slaves in England now; not even yellow slaves. (Loud laughter.)

Mention of the black young gentleman recalled to Mrs. White's mind a pretty scene that had occurred on Godalming platform after the fight. She described how the Irish terrier stood leaning against the black boy, and how the black boy supported her cloak on the terrier's back.

"You said Miss Dale tugged your cloak," interrupted Mr. McCall. "I did not say 'tugged,' I corrected Mrs. White. 'I probably said 'touched.' I do not know what 'tugged' means. May I have the dictionary to see?"

But as they try to keep "Odgers on Libel" and such-like works in Court III., her request could not be complied with.

It seemed rather ungrateful of the jury when a little later, disregarding Mrs. White's kindness in telling them, through Mr. McCall, how to properly describe things, they recorded a verdict against her, and gave Miss Dale £75 damages.

ACCIDENT BETRAYS BURGLARS.

Sentences of three and a half and three years' penal servitude were passed upon William Johnson, aged twenty-two, a clerk, and Harry Wright, a dealer, at Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday, for burglary at a Holborn jeweller's shop.

While they were inside the premises they accidentally knocked down a pair of steps, and this attracted the attention of a police-inspector, who effected their arrest. Had it not been for this accident the burglars would have probably escaped with a thousand pounds' worth of jewellery.

Both men belong to a gang of well-dressed house-breakers from Islington. At Cardiff, on a former occasion, Johnson had worked with other thieves, who slipped up the staircases and rifled bedrooms while he held the barmaids engaged in conversation.

"SAVE HIS LIFE!"

Cook Charged with Stabbing Her Sweetheart.

At Croydon yesterday Alice Smith, a cook, aged twenty-four, was remanded, charged with the attempted murder of Thomas Gowan, bricklayer, at South Croydon Railway Station on Monday night by stabbing him in the neck with a table-knife.

A railway porter stated that he found the man on the platform at midnight bleeding from a wound in the neck. He said, "I have been stabbed." Just then the woman came up holding a blood-stained table-knife in her hand.

She asked if the man was dead, and, when told he was not, exclaimed, "I'll stab him again," at the same time advancing threateningly.

Afterwards she became quieter, and helped to give the man some water.

After she had been arrested, she cried imploringly to the constable, "Come on; do stop the bleeding. I have stabbed him. We were to have been married in a few weeks, and we had a few words. Save his life; do stop the bleeding."

She subsequently told the policeman that Gowan had aggravated her, and that she had stabbed him in Coombe-lane.

Gowan, who is lying in the hospital in a serious condition, is said to have admitted that he aggravated Smith. The woman's attack upon him is attributed to jealousy.

PUBLIC-HOUSE "PLOT."

At West London Police Court yesterday John George Snelgrove, a public-house manager; Herbert Holder, an electrician; and John Allsop, a carpenter, were charged on remand with breaking into the Greyhound Hotel, Fulham Palace-road. In this case it is alleged by the prosecution that the accused arranged to burgle the premises. Information was given to the police on a statement



MISS EDITH DALE has emerged triumphant from the Godalming dog fight slander case, and has been awarded £75 damages.

made by an hotel employee named Turner, the prisoners being arrested under circumstances already stated. Turner gave his account of the affair, and stated that at one of the conferences Holder produced a revolver, and said, "If you put us away, when we come out we'll shoot you."

The prisoners were committed for trial, Allsop being allowed bail.

MACHINE'S TRANSFORMED NAME.

The Highbury Machine Company, Holloway-road, were sued by John Thomas Ead, of Highbury, in Clerkenwell County Court yesterday, for the value of a sewing machine which he entrusted to their care for cleaning and repairs. He alleged that the machine they returned to him bore a different name to that on the one he left with them.

For the defence it was stated that in cleaning the machine paraffin had to be used. This brought off the gilt on which the name appeared, and revealed another one painted underneath. This was frequently done, because the machines, which were supposed to be of American manufacture, were really made in Germany.

The plaintiff was non-suited.

LADY G. GORDON SUCCESSFUL.

The appeal of Lady Granville Gordon against Sir Francis Jeune's order directing the payment of costs in her husband's divorce suit out of her separate estate, came before the Appeal Court again yesterday.

Their lordships, after hearing arguments, held that the preliminary objection raised at the last hearing—that the appeal should not be heard, as Lady Gordon had committed contempt of court by taking her child out of the country—had failed, and proceeded with the hearing of the appeal.

Their lordships decided that the appeal must be allowed.

DRUNKENNESS NO PROOF OF MEANS.

In support of a judgment summons before Judge Ender at Lambeth County Court yesterday the plaintiff alleged—as a proof of means—that the defendant usually was drunk three or four times every week.

The defendant, however, pleaded that he did not pay for his drink, as men whom he used to treat now treated him. The case was adjourned to enable the plaintiff to furnish more definite proof of the defendant's means.

DOWAGER COUNTESS'S LOSSES.

Stock Exchange Contributes to Her Indebtedness.

At the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday a sitting was held before Mr. Registrar Linklater for the public examination of Blanche Adeliza, Dowager Countess of Rosslyn.

The creditors recently declined to accept the scheme of arrangement put forward on behalf of the Countess, under which the Duke of Sutherland agreed to take over the assets and provide a sum sufficient to pay not less than 12s. in the £, with all costs, and the case went into bankruptcy. Upon the case being called, Mr. Walford asked for an adjournment, inasmuch as the Countess was too unwell to attend.

The case was then adjourned till April 12. In his observations on the accounts the official receiver states that one of the principal causes of



MRS. WHITE. Whose small black bag-boy, large Irish terrier, and diamond studded scent bottle were the cause of all the trouble at Godalming station.

the failure appears to be excessive household and personal expenditure. The deficiency account, dating from May, 1900, contains the under-mentioned items:—

Household expenses, £20,164.
Losses on Stock Exchange transactions, £34,449.
Included in the unsecured indebtedness are the following:—
Stock Exchange transactions, £28,402.
Money lent, £11,260.
Furniture and upholstery, £4,762.
Dress and toilet accessories, £2,213.
Law costs, £518.
Jewellery, £202.
Flowers, £35.

INSPIRED BY A "PENNY HORRIBLE."

A boy named John Pieroth, aged fourteen, living at St. Ann's-road, Kensington, was charged before Mr. Rose at West London Police Court yesterday with being a suspected person.

A park keeper, seeing the boy attempting to enter an unoccupied house in Holland Park, asked him his name. He replied, "I am John Higgins." As he could not give a satisfactory account of himself the park keeper handed him over to a policeman.

Mr. Oswald Hanson, who defended, said the boy was the son of a respectable tradesman. He was of weak intellect, and lately he had been living in a "penny horrible," the name of the hero in which was John Higgins. The boy fancied he was the hero Higgins, and on the day in question he, like the hero, sallied forth to search for the "secret cavern," which he hoped to find in Holland Park.

Mr. Rose: He is charged with being a suspected person, but the only thing one can reasonably suspect him of is a weak intellect. He may go.

FROM THE KING DOWNWARDS.

Yesterday, at Bow-street, Henry le Breton described as a theatrical manager, of Kennington Park-road, was charged with obtaining credit by fraud.

Prisoner told the magistrate that since he had been in custody he had sent to the assistant-clerk to the Chief Commissioner of Police, and he had paid the bill. It was, however, stated that the account had not been settled.

Mr. Marsham: Can you find bail?
Prisoner: Oh, yes. I can find hundreds of sureties, from the King and Lord Halsbury downwards. (Laughter.)

The accused's wife informed the magistrate that during the last two months her husband had been very eccentric, and she was afraid he was not quite right in his mind.

The magistrate ordered a remand and directed that the attention of the prison doctor should be called.

It was announced at yesterday's meeting of the Water Arbitration Court that there would be an addition to the Chelsea award of the sum of £700. The revision was due to a miscalculation as to certain dividends.

FRIENDS WHO FELL OUT.

"When Unitarians Fall Out No One Knows What is Going to Happen."

Before Mr. Justice Bruce and a special jury yesterday, the case of Cowan v. Holding was decided. This was an action brought by Mr. William James Cowan, residing at "Tyndale," Wood Green, against Mr. Henry Bond Holding, of Park Avenue, to recover damages for alleged libel and slander. Defendant denied that he had published certain of the alleged statements, but as to others pleaded privilege and justification.

One of the especially unfortunate features of the case was that the disputants were old friends, and had long been two of the shining lights of the place of worship which they both attend.

Some time ago Mr. James Cowan and Mr. Henry Holding became interested in the same mining companies, as well as in the same shade of politics and the same church, and then a misunderstanding arose about the investment of £300 in options. The result of this misunderstanding was that Mr. Holding, so Mr. Cowan complains, wrote to a local paper to the effect that all was over between them. From thenceforward Mr. Holding would look upon Mr. Cowan as a stranger.

As a consequence of Mr. Holding's repudiation, it was suggested, Mr. Cowan had been turned out of the local council.

The plaintiff (called) said that after the publication of the alleged libel, those with whom he was well acquainted passed him in the streets. He was not invited to attend some meetings, and when he attended meetings people moved away from him—in fact he was sent to Coventry. (Laughter.)

Did Not Mince Words!

In cross-examination, plaintiff said he did not know that Wood Green was divided into two camps, and that the members of the two camps cut each other.

Mr. Lawson Walton: At a meeting of the council on September 24, did you call the defendant a liar?—I do not know. If I did I should have been using language which I thought was true. I am not in the habit of mincing my words.

So I gather, (Laughter.) Did the chairman ask you to withdraw?—The chairman put it pleasantly that it was desirable to withdraw it. (Laughter.)

Did you say it was an intentional and deliberate lie?—I do not remember, but very likely I did. And when you refused to withdraw someone else sent said, "I thought the guardians were bad enough." (Laughter.)

Mr. Joseph Charles Smith, jeweller, stated he had a conversation with the defendant about the local elections which were pending. After expressing regret that plaintiff and defendant were not running together, as in previous years, witness said, "When Unitarians fall out, nobody knows what is going to happen."

At the conclusion of counsel's speech for the defence, the jury intimated that they had made up their minds. Their verdict was for the defendant, and judgment was entered accordingly, with costs.

THE BRIEF BAG.

The Manchester city licensing justices have reduced the number of licences by forty-five.

The Dunkirk Customs authorities, after a sharp encounter with smugglers, have seized a large quantity of tobacco. Several arrests were made.

At a special police court sitting at Northampton yesterday, the fifteen-year-old boy, Burrows, charged with murdering his eleven-year-old sister, was committed for trial.

A Sheerness court martial yesterday sentenced able-seaman Geo. Mills to twelve months' hard labour for assaulting the master-at-arms of H.M.S. Immortalité.

Dr. Waldo, at Southwark Corner's Court yesterday, advised a mother who said she could not afford a cot for her child to procure an egg-box or a washing basket.

Mrs. C. Jameson was granted a decree of judicial separation in the Divorce Court yesterday on the ground of the misconduct of her husband, Mr. Francis H. Jameson, stated to be an auctioneer living in Lancaster-gate.

While at tea in a Charing-cross coffee-house a man named Yates suddenly rushed into the kitchen, and, snatching up a carving knife, cut his throat. At Bow-street Police Court yesterday he was remanded.

A Clapton waterman named Louis Toyer was at North London Police Court remanded on remand in respect of a charge of stealing a motor launch, value £45, moored in the Lea, and said to have been sent by rail into the Midlands. It was stated defendant had a complete answer to the charge.

At the Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday George Harvey, a labourer, was sentenced to six calendar months' imprisonment for stealing two fowls, the property of Lady Augustus Harris, the widow of the late Sir Augustus Harris, from the Elm Avenue-road, St. John's Wood.

Before the City magistrate yesterday, Alfred Cutchell, sixty, and Solomon Isaacs, thirty-two, were brought up for sentence as incorrigible rogues. Isaacs was said to have carried on operations as a thief dressed in female attire. Both received twelve months' hard labour.

Abraham Kauffman, thirty-three, a well-known Covent Garden salesman, was yesterday committed for trial at Bow-street Police Court charged with the abduction of a young girl named Ellen Brickley, the revision was due to a miscalculation as to certain dividends.

John Gunn, formerly a private in the 3rd Scots Guards, and Thomas Edwards Mills, lance-corporal, and orderly-room clerk in the same regiment, were at the South Western Police Court yesterday, each fined £20, or two months' imprisonment, for default, for being concerned in uttering a forged character certificate.

A WAR OF WORDS—THE RUSSIANS AT WORK.



The Russian Generals and Admirals have displayed great activity in writing proclamations against the Japanese. As Mr. Kipling would say, they have been busy killing the Japanese with their mouths, turning out in their bureaux endless typewritten denunciations of the "perfidious," "treacherous," and "barbarian" enemy.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-DAY at 3 and 9.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.
Preceded at 2.30 and 8.20 by THE WIDOW WOOD.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.20.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. TREE.
TO-DAY at 2.15 and EVERY EVENING at 8.15.

THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. Watkin) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, WESTMINSTER.
Lenses and Manager, Mr. LEWIS WALLER.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8.30.
A QUEEN'S ROMANCE.
By Victor Hugo's "Ray Blac," entitled
By John Davidson.

Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2182, Gerrard.
ST. JAMES'S. Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER
will appear TO-DAY at 2.30, and TO-NIGHT at 8.20,
in
OLD HEIDELBERG.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.

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CRYSTAL PALACE.
LAST DAY TO-DAY.

ADMISSION—2s. 6d. up to 6 p.m.,
One Shilling After.

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OF THE
FINEST CARS
BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

AUTOMOBILE SHOW, CRYSTAL PALACE.
THE LARGEST AND ONLY
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EVERY WELL-KNOWN MAKE OF
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MOTOR LORRIES

MOTORS FOR AGRICULTURAL PURPOSES.
MOTOR BOATS.
MOTOR ACCESSORIES.

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SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAINS FROM
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on Brooke, Daimler, James and Brown, Locomobile,
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Daimler, Wolseley, De Dietrich, Marston, etc., etc., Cars.
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The Daily
Illustrated Mirror.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1904.

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EXCEEDS 130,000 COPIES.

AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

Now that the War Office has at last been reformed, it is hardly the moment perhaps for dilating upon the mess it has made of things in the past. Many of the incompetents have been turned out (though many remain yet among the permanent officials), and we must give the new system a fair trial. At the same time, it is impossible not to feel that Mr. Lloyd-George is right in his declaration that, if accounts in any counting-house in the kingdom were kept as the War Office has been keeping them, "somebody would have to go."

Well, somebody has had to go in the person of Mr. Brodric, and it would not be any loss, judging from his performance on Monday, if Mr. Bromley-Davenport were to follow. Mr. Arnold-Forster is on probation, and it would be unfair to prejudice his chances by saying too much about the bad character of his office, which he is trying to redeem. To do this he will have to give us both a better and a cheaper Army system, and now is the time to do it. It will not serve to begin putting things right after we have stumbled into war, and it must not by any means be supposed that the changes lately made in the War Office have brought us any nearer as yet to a state of readiness for anything that may happen.

These changes will make it simpler to introduce necessary reforms, but the reforms must be agreed to by the Army Council before they can be carried out, and they must be in somebody's head before they can be put before the Army Council. If it is nobody's business to think them out, and to make plans

for giving us just the kind of Army we require, we shall some day find ourselves in the position of the Russians, who are, it is now stated, about to reorganise their War Office upon German lines. In consequence of this, and in consequence also of the fact that General Kuropatkin, who is to command the Russian troops in the Far East, has not yet got his plan of campaign ready, it will be months before the Tsar's troops will be in a position to make their great effort.

It may be that Japan, who wisely began the campaign with plans all ready to be put into operation, will be able to bring Russia to her knees before this great effort can be made. A defeat or two on land would add to Russia's troubles at home, for it cannot be supposed that the Russian people will be content for long with "war by proclamation." In that case Russia would probably be compelled to accept any terms she could get. On the other hand, if Russia can keep Japan at bay in Korea, then the war will drag on interminably, and the chances of other Powers being drawn into it will increase.

Either way, it is most necessary for us to decide, first, what we want an Army for, and, secondly, how we can get the Army best suited to our needs at a moderate cost. Until we have done this, we certainly cannot be ready for war.

BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

The latest base resort of the Russians is Harbin.

The name of a Russian prisoner at Bowstreet is given as Novoshenoff. These gentle aliens generally betray a marked antipathy to soap.

Ping-yang, where fighting is expected shortly, is known as the Willow Capital. The Japanese hope soon to drive the Russians to the boundary.

Mr. Sydney Buxton's kind heart has been bleeding for the Hippodrome plunging elephants, and he has asked the Home Secretary if he intends to take any steps to stop the performance. Mr. Akers-Douglas, it seems, doesn't intend to do anything of the kind,

but perhaps the management will allow Mr. Buxton to take up a position halfway down the chute and do his best to prevent the animals from slipping. As a matter of fact, no force is used in the performance. The elephants are not pushed over by the attendants.

Mr. Parrot, the Liberal candidate for Northampton, was nominated yesterday. His election cry is believed to be "Your food will cost you more!"

A waiter at a hotel in Chicago has just come into a legacy of £300,000. Evidently there is something in the saying that everything comes to the man who waits.

Gross frauds have been discovered at Port Arthur, some of the sacks which should contain grain being filled with sand. The men take it as an insult, for, whatever his failings, the Russian has plenty of grit.

At last we seem to have found a real remedy for the adulteration of the cheap sweets so dear to the children of the poor. A specialist on such matters declares that there is no profit in this particular form of dishonesty.

The heading "Nice Motor-Car Collision," employed by a contemporary, is apt to be misread at the first glance. The first word refers to the town at which the accident occurred, and not to the fact that no one was seriously injured.

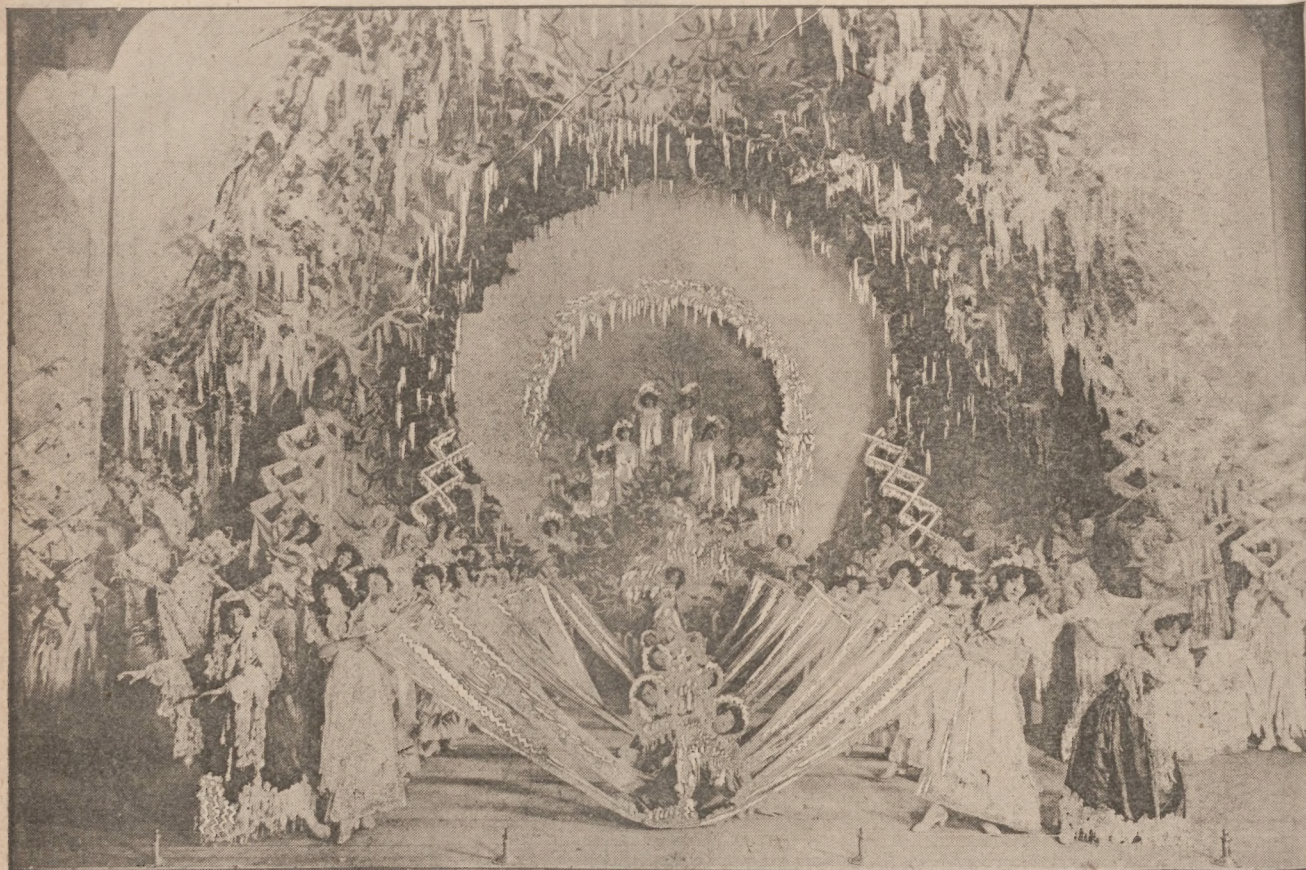
Lieutenant-Colonel Baron Korff has been telling the Engineers' Academy at St. Petersburg that, owing to the nature of the country, Korea presented a very favourable battleground for the Japanese. These sentiments were not popular, and there were loud cries of "Stop that Korff!"

A Pole sentenced to twelve years' penal servitude for stabbing two women at Glasgow begged hard for a capital sentence. He said he simply could not stand such a long sentence as twelve years; he felt it would be the death of him. The judge was unfortunately prevented by the terms of the indictment from granting the prisoner's request.

An American gentleman is coming to this country to convert us to the habit of using "chewing gum." If he will only invent a chewing gum that is not unutterably nasty he may succeed in his mission, but the acquiring of a taste for the genuine American article is only possible to the degraded people who enjoy liquorice.

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED"

THE STORY OF THE SEASONS IN SONG AND DANCE.



One of the most attractive entertainments in London at the present moment is the "long-skirt ballet" at the Alhambra. It is called "All the Year Round," and depicts the sports and amusements during the different seasons of the year in dances and tableaux. This pretty scene represents Winter.

THE FLOODS NOT YET GONE.

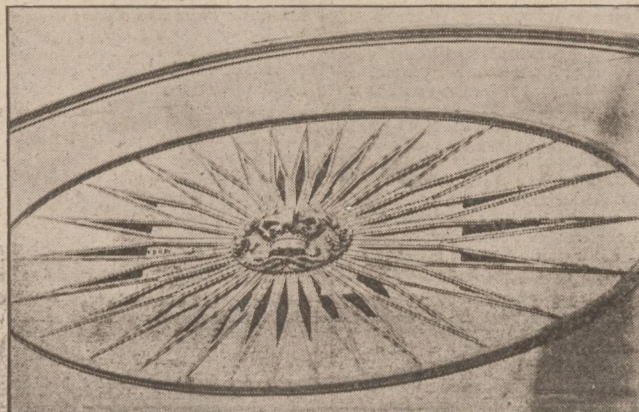


Though the floods in the Thames Valley are subsiding, they are still causing great inconvenience. The railing showing above the water indicates the position of the towing path on one of the river reaches near Windsor. At ordinary times it is many feet above the water.



The old royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, is now in the hands of the shipbreakers at Portsmouth, but curio hunters will be disappointed, as all but a few of the ornamental parts will be destroyed. During his recent visit to Portsmouth the King indicated the parts he wished preserved. This photograph shows the figure-head, one of the chosen decorations. (Crisob.)

A ROYAL MEMENTO.



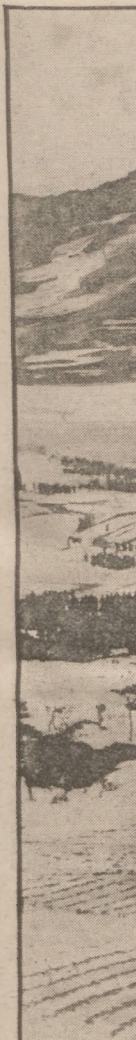
One of the decorations of the old royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, which the King wishes to be preserved when the vessel is destroyed is the ornamental work
Photo round the paddle-box, [Criss]



There are few subjects so difficult for the camera to portray as a child, but nothing makes so sweet a picture as a pretty child in a pretty pose. In this instance the photographer has been lucky.



ADMIRAL MAKAROFF,
who is on his way to Port Arthur to supersede
Admiral Starck in the command of the fleet.
Russian admirers of Admiral Starck say he is
only a scapegoat.



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carried out wi

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Some military men
as splendid troops,
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they cannot

DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 130,000 COPIES PER DAY.

HOW THE JAPS LANDED IN KOREA.



The splendid organisation of the Japanese military forces has not come as a surprise to those who know their marvellous grasp of detail. The landing of troops at Chemulpho was carried out with a clock-like precision, the men being sent ashore in native boats capable of carrying a large number of men. Troops have also been landed at Masampho and Wonson in the same manner.

OF DOUBTFUL VALUE.

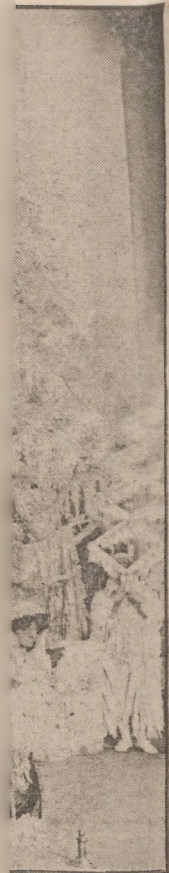


Some military men describe the Russian Cossack Cavalry as splendid troops, brave men, good shots, and marvellous horsemen. Others say that they are worthless, as they cannot be trusted to obey orders.

WAITING TO SEE THE TROOPS GO BY.



The quaint and picturesque little Japanese women are wildly excited over the departure of the troops for the front, and no opportunity is missed of donning their best clothes and giving a send-off to the troops who are on their way to embark for Korea. [Gillard.]



l," and depicts the



akers at Portsmouth, but be destroyed. During his otograph shows the figure-



MAKAROFF, Port Arthur to supersede a command of the fleet. Admiral Starck say he is scapegoat.

THE PATH OF THE PRODIGAL.

A Story of the "Never-Never Land."

By Wilson Barrett,

who is appearing this week at the Shakespeare Theatre, Clapham, and will appear next week at the King's Theatre, Hammersmith.

PERSONS OF THE STORY.

JACK MOWBRAY: Impersonating Jack Landale, his dead bush-chum, at the latter's urgent deathbed request; in love with Sibyl Landale.
TOM HEWLEY: His friend and private secretary.
LADY WALGROVE: Jack Landale's mother.
SIBYL: Landale's sister, who regards the false Jack with deep sisterly affection.
LORNA: Her friend, and also a great friend of Tom's.
SAL: Known as Mrs. Jack Landale, whom she bigamously married.
MRS. REMOSES: Sal's real husband, passing as her brother for the purpose of blackmailing Mowbray.
LUCY REMOSES: Also called "Smudgee," passed off by Sal as Landale's child.
RAFFAEL: M. Wolfe; A Sydney solicitor, who is staying in with Nat and Sal.
WONG: Mowbray's Chinese servant.

CHAPTER XXXV. (continued).

This is what Smudgee read:—

Sir,—We must see Mr. John Mowbray again, at Landale Abbey, at 3 p.m. to-morrow. I will be with you at one o'clock sharp, and if it will not seriously inconvenience you, or utterly destroy your constitutions, I shall esteem it a favour if you and Mrs. Landale will keep moderately sober. Your lamentable weakness has probably ruined our chances. Take tea. Please be ready to start immediately on my arrival, and if you can contrive to keep sober we may redeem matters yet, and give Mr. John Mowbray a lesson he will never forget.—Yours, etc.,

R. M. WOLFE.

Smudgee thought hard for a few moments, then, nodding her head, she put the letter back in the envelope, resealed it, and rang the bell. "Give Mr. Mowbray a lesson he will never forget, will yer, Raffael? Ah, we shall see wot we shall see—shan't we, Moses?" asked Smudgee of the air. The chambermaid entered in answer to the bell. "And me my 'at, Marier," said Smudgee, pointing to that article of adornment, which was lying with her mantle and gloves upon the bed.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR FASCINATING NEW SERIAL.

"Yes, miss," answered the girl, bringing her the hat.

"Ow d'ye like this 'at, Marier?" Smudgee queried a little anxiously. "I think it most elegant," replied the girl.

"Now, give it us straight, Marier, is it up to date?"

"Up to date? Why, miss, it might have been made next week."

Turning to Maria, Smudgee said: "Tell my sainted mother and my dear-beloved uncle they're not to worry about me; but I've gone to do some shoppin' on' a little bit o' business on my own." Smudgee, putting on her best princess deportment, left the room.

Just then Nathan and Sal came into the room. "Where's Miss Loozy, chambermaid?" asked Sal.

"She's just gone out, ma'am, to do some shoppin', and a little bit o' business on her own. And she told me to tell you she'd be back when she got home. And, with an inward chuckle, Maria followed the waiter.

"Drat that kid; wot game's she up to now?" asked Sal of nobody in particular. "Oh, my 'ead, it's got loose marbles in it," she added, holding her temples with her hot and feverish hand.

Here Sal caught sight of Wolfe's note. "Ere's a note, looks like Wolfe's writing."

"Wolfe? I shouldn't wonder. It's just come. O's wet."

The envelope was wet certainly, but it had not "just come." It had been in Smudgee's hands for some time. Sal gave out aloud the contents already familiar to the reader.

"Lamentable weakness," commented Nat. "I like that. That pallis whisky would poison a bloomin' rhinoceros."

"Lamentable weakness," echoed Sal. "It's addin' insult to injury. What's 'e mean by 'take tea'? Does he think we're kittens. Why don't 'e suggest milk while he's about it? I'll just drink what I like, when I like, and where I like!"

"Do, old gal! But, take it from me, bar pallis whisky. We'll 'ave Wolfe 'ere in a minute! Are yer ready ter start?"

For several reasons Sal disliked Mr. Wolfe. She hated his contemptuous indifference to her charms. He never once looked at her as a woman—merely regarded her as a client—and any disregard of her charms invariably caused Sal much annoyance. She hated him for having so completely got the better of Nat and herself, but in her strange, contradictory way, she hated him most because he was trying to injure Jack. True, she, too, was working against Mowbray, but that was different. She meant to do well by him in the end. On this day she was in that condition known in her class as "nasty drunk," and that is something very nasty indeed.

There was a knock at the door, and, in reply to Nat's invitation to come in, Wolfe entered. He looked at the two partners and at the whisky decanter, and, not noticing Nat's surly "good morning," snarled out:

"You're at it, I see."

"Yes, I am," Sal snapped back. "You shut yer 'ead about 'lamentable weakness.' Mind yer own business."

"This is my business, madam, and it's hardly likely to be a profitable one if you cannot keep

sober enough to remain awake while I am endeavouring to carry it on."

Sal went to her room. It was not a pleasant look that Wolfe gave her as she passed through the door. Nor was the tone of his voice too agreeable as he said:

"A sweet woman; a perfect lady!"

"Don't judge her this morning," pleaded Nat. "Pallis beverages ain't the soothers ter the temper yer may think 'em. I don't feel altogether like a month-old lamb myself. When a party has swallowed somethin' overnight that acts like carbollic acid and niter-glycerine mixed, that party is 'ardly likely ter 'ave a temper like a bloomin' cherubim in the morning."

"Pray do not apologise for the lady, but please hasten her preparations, if you can. We must see Mr. Mowbray again this afternoon."

When Jack left Sibyl from the room, after her discovery of the presence of Nat and Sal, he had no means of learning how much the girl had seen, or what she had heard of the conversation that had passed between him and them. He was far too agitated himself to ask her at that moment. Sibyl, too, was unable to control her agitation, and went to her room without a word.

"What had she heard?" Jack asked himself again and again. That she had even in so small a way come in contact with them was horrible to him. Had she heard Sal say that she was Mrs. Landale? If so, what could he say or do? Deny it? Say that the woman lied? Of what use would that be, when she had her marriage certificate and the evidence of her own brother and the lawyer to prove it? Admit it? Own to the fact that she was Mrs. Landale? Was not that to convict himself of a lie in telling her but a few hours before that he was not married?

That when he entered that house he had never known what it was to love? Whichever way he looked he saw nothing but shame and grief for himself and the mother and daughter whom he would gladly have died to save. He could not deny the woman's assertion, and yet, to admit it was horrible. That drunken virago his wife. Entitled by his marriage with her to live under his roof, side by side with Sibyl and her mother. To come in daily, hourly contact with them. No, anything but that. Yet, how was he to prevent it? At any cost, the mother and daughter must be spared that degradation. But how? Suppose

"Please do not be so formal, Benn. Call me Jack. Jack Landale now, you know. It used to be Landon in the old bush days. I could not bear Landale then. Now—"

Tom attracted Lady Walgrove's attention in order to divert her for the time from observing Jack's confusion and fear. Jack took immediate advantage of this, and whispered, in an agony of entreaty, to Mr. Benn:

"You will not betray me? I can explain. For her sake, promise me you will not betray me!"

Mr. Benn was as straight as the proverbial die. Naturally, he knew nothing of the compact between Landale and Mowbray, but it was obvious that some deception was being practised upon Lady Walgrove, and he could not consent to be a party to a fraud. He answered:

"I don't know. I shall do what is right."

"It is right for you to be silent," pleaded Jack.

"Is it? I must think it over."

"At least, you will be silent till you have heard my explanation? Promise me that—do, I beg of you."

Benn liked Jack; esteemed him; believed in him. There was such real grief and horror depicted on the man's face that he felt sorry for his sufferings, however guilty he might prove to be, and he answered, hesitatingly:

"Yes, I'll promise that. Afterwards—well, I will do what is right."

Jack gave a sigh of intense relief. The danger was over for the moment, at least.

"Mother, take Mr. Benn and find Sibyl, will you?" he said, anxious to be alone with Tom.

"Yes. Come with me, please, Mr. Benn. So glad you have met my son—my dear son—again," said Lady Walgrove, giving her hand affectionately to Mr. Benn.

"Ye-es, Lady Walgrove. Delighted," stammered that honest little man. "That is—delighted to meet you, also; delighted." And, confused and much distressed, he left the room with her.

CHAPTER XXXVI. How Jack Explained.

Jack sank into a chair, with a groan saying: "Tom, it must come. Benn will never hide the truth."

"I'm not so sure of that. He's a rattling good fellow, and when he has heard your story—"

Jack broke in hurriedly, saying, "Then, there's Sibyl. She suspects, Tom. She's changed to me since last night, utterly changed."

"So was Lorna, at first, but she's all right now. At least she will be."

"They do not believe your yarn, Tom," said Jack, rising and ringing the bell.

"Well, it was this. I must own that. I say,

what was the matter with those two? Was it whisky, or—"

"I'm going to ask Wong. I fancy he is responsible for that."

In answer to the bell, Wong glided in, as imperturbable as ever. Jack scanned him narrowly, as he asked:

"Did you hear those people, last night, Wong, say anything while I was away?"

"Allee samee 'Stralia man and Sallee woman? Sallee she say she all shivers, and she drinks some whisky." Here Wong smiled, his particular smile. "And 'Stralia man say he got the jumpy; den he take allee samee whisky." Wong smiled once more. Then, Mandarin man heap fast shop—lawyer feller—he say, you make a mess—if more whisky you hab. Man he whisky take—Sallee woman whisky take. Both go sleep—much helper boss. Sallee woman too much talker—talker."

"Far too much!" groaned poor Jack, remembering Sibyl's appearance while Sal was screaming.

"'Stralia man Wong remember all long—Woolloogoolonga, Gully time."

"What's that?" said the startled Jack.

"Hulloa!" exclaimed the equally interested Tom.

"When did you see him there?" asked Jack, eagerly.

"Allee samee Tompson's 'sleeshun go burn. Wong ears hab got—Wong listen allee time he talker—talker to Sallee woman."

"Yes? And you had heard something he did not wish you to hear?"

Wong nodded with something that was almost able to energy for him, but Sibyl entered.

"He muchee heap talker—Wong not muchee hear—but he say: 'Who the blazes is that?' and Sallee woman say: 'She allee samee your daughter.'"

"Who was his daughter? Who?"

Wong was about to reply, but Sibyl entered. She looked very pale and distressed. Seeing Jack she hesitated and said faintly:

"I beg your pardon. I did not know you were engaged."

"Pray come in," murmured Jack, in a tone scarce less faint than her own.

"I'll run away, Miss Landale," Tom said, discreetly, to her. Then, turning to Jack, he whispered as he left the room: "I shall be at hand if you want me."

Jack dismissed Wong.

"Wong, I'll see you again presently. Go now."

Wong went, and Jack turned, with downcast eyes and beating heart to Sibyl, saying, "What is it, Sibyl?"

"I'm very unhappy, Jack." He feared she was about to speak of Sal, and he trembled. But she said something else, something that made his heart bound with joy. It was: "I've refused Lord Thorland, Jack."

To be continued.

EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK.
WILSON BARRETT.
MATINEE TO-DAY (Wednesday).
Shakespeare Theatre, S.W.
TO-DAY, WED. (afternoon and evening).
"SIGN OF THE CROSS."
THURS., FRI., SAT., "SILVER KING."
Box Office Now Open. Ordinary Prices.
NEXT WEEK, KING'S THEATRE, HAMMERSMITH.

READY
NEXT WEEK,

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'Japan's
Fight for
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PART I.

'Japan's
Fight for
Freedom.'

NEXT WEEK.

"THE SELFISH SEX."

Women- Complain That Men
Are the Most Extravagant
in Dress.

The report of a recent case in which a dressmaker
sued a lady for an overdue account, and the com-
plaints made thereon, have moved several indignant
ladies to write letters pointing out that in such
cases the fault is nearly always a man's. With
every desire to do justice to "the sex," we print
below some of their plaints:—

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)
Bills for dress are the worry of my life, but what
can I do? My allowance is inadequate, but I must
look smart, or my husband would be the first to
complain.
And I know he wastes ten times as much money
as, added to my allowance, would make me com-
fortable. I ventured to point this out once, but I
was not do so again—he was so angry. What am
I to do?
IS DENT.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)
I have read with interest the articles appearing
yours and other newspapers with reference to
West End tradesmen and their losses on account
of the credit system.
As usual, one side only of the question has been
stated, and on my own behalf, as well as for the
benefit of other women, I should like to put the
other side of the question before you.
I am a married woman with a dress allowance
of £100 a year, but this is not merely for my
clothes. Out of it I have to pay travelling ex-
penses when I go about by myself; tips (a very
large item), club subscriptions, and a hundred and
other things absolutely necessary to a woman
who goes into society at all. My husband always
expects me to be well turned-out, and objects to
seeing the same clothes often; therefore, what
money I have I but to get my clothes on the credit
system, pay for them by degrees, or trust to luck
for a big win at Bridge to clear off my debts and
start clear again.
Then, again, I have never yet appealed to my
husband to settle my bills, and if I had to should
expect him to do so, seeing that his dress allowance
is unlimited, and he spends for more than I do.
What about pure silk undergarments expensively
embroidered, the finest cambric shirts, an un-
limited number of waistcoats, coats for golfing,
motoring, hunting, riding, etc., etc. Men are
never sued for their dress bills. There are many
rich women supporting idle, impetuous hus-
bands, and I think some husbands should remember
this, and try the effect of an expanded dress
allowance.
AN INDIGNANT WIFE.

(To the Editor of the Daily Illustrated Mirror.)
I permit me, as one of the slandered sex, to say
that I consider this fuss made about our dress-
makers' bills is simply disgraceful. It has been
started by men, judged by men, and written about
by men simply to conceal their own extravagance
and selfishness. They think that by blustering
about our poor little failings they will prevent our
pointing out their own shameless sins. I, for one,
refuse to be bullied into silence.
If we have trouble about our dress-bills, it is
because men spend so much on themselves that
they cannot make us fair allowances. Men spend
from eight to fifteen guineas on suits, and they are
always having new ones. We have reason for new
dresses—a woman cannot go to two balls in the
same dress, and fashions are always changing—
but men buy new clothes for sheer love of it. And
etc. we alone in having trouble about our bills?
Do men never neglect to pay their tailors?
Then, in minor dress matters, men have scores of
extravagances. Jewelled buttons and sleeve-links,
hand-worked silk socks, expensive ties, and dozens
of other such things are in great demand among
the sex that professes to scorn our natural love
for the beautiful in dress.
And suppose all these things being so many
and so costly, it was no such extravagance, and more
expensive bills than we, men spend ten times as
much on their personal wants as women. On
casual meals with acquaintances at restaurant
or club, on wines, billiards, and cigars, there is
not a man about town who does not spend ten times
as much as the most extravagant woman.
I consider the perpetual accusations against
women's expenditure show unspeakable meanness
on the part of man, and demonstrate that the
"selfish sex" is well named.
DISGUSTED.

P.S.—As you are a man I do not suppose you
will print this. If you do not I shall send a copy
to a woman's paper.

FROM THE SHIRES.

Plough Horses Parade the Tan
Ring at Islington.

The twenty-fifth annual London show of the
Shire Horse Society was opened yesterday morn-
ing at the Agricultural Hall.
At an early hour the hall was filled with a bucolic
mob, ruddy of face, sturdy of limb, and running
to large checks and wide-striped tweeds as regards
the outer man.
Round the tan-covered ring were stabled the
horses; each stall was discreetly curtained with
muslin and labelled with its inmate's show
number. The grooms were busy ministering to
the needs of their charges with sacks of chaff and
stirring unceasingly behind their purdahs, but only
till the hour for judging arrived. When they
emerged into the publicity of the ring the ap-
proval of the spectators bore witness to the
quality of the "Old English Breed of Cart
Horses," exhibited under the auspices of the
Society.
The proceedings began by the judging of one-year-
old stallions, sturdy, shaggy-legged youngsters,
with bearded manes and tails and a sprink-
ling of sawdust on their woolly backs—just as
though they had been packed in sawdust like

HOW RUSSIA MAKES WAR.



The Russian warships forming the Vladivostok squadron behaved in a treacherous manner when they captured and sank the Japanese coasting steamer Nakanoura. While the boats were being lowered in compliance with the Russian order to leave the ship the Russians opened fire and wounded two of the crew, who fell into the sea.

BACHELOR EXODUS.

Men Fly the Country Rather than
Face a Leap Year Proposal.

Next Monday is the fatal day. At midnight on
the Sabbath, till the clock strikes the first hour of
March, the fair sex will control the marriage
market. To propose or not to propose, that will
be the fatal question. The twenty-ninth of Feb-
ruary is already sending the eligible bachelor to
distant parts.

For man, ever a coward where making up his
mind is concerned, had decided to shun the deadly
date. Next Sunday you may meet him lurking in
the boudoirs and drawing-rooms of the fair.
At the stroke of twelve, however, he will be found
making the passage to Calais or some other lonely
spot, where the objects of his trepidations will
have no opportunity of asking him to stand and
deliver.

Already a few timely ones have fled. It is
rumoured that numerous eligible stockbrokers,

taking advantage of the present lack of business,
have left their affairs to their clerks and disap-
peared till the day is over, leaving no address.

A well-known tourist agency confirms our worst
suspicions. "Yes, we are daily inundated with
inquiries for first returns to places where the
twenty-ninth of February is a harmless and ordi-
nary date. Russia, where the calendar is different
from our own, is a favourite place of refuge, be-
sides being made interesting by the present war
fervour and the public appearances of the Tsar.
Most of our clients have sought safety in Russia,"
said the manager.

To remain in town on February 29 will either
amount to a statement that one is married and,
therefore, has no fear of the fair proposer; or
that one is so singularly ugly that the odd day
provides one with the chance of a lifetime.

Ugly men, who have shrunk from a declaration
for fear of a rebuff, may be trusted to utilise the
29th. Their better-favoured competitors will have
retired to distant parts, and, carefully arrayed
and displayed, the ugly ones may be trusted to
court the society of their women friends in the
hopes of the long-desired proposal coming their
way.

TIDINGS OF MISSING TRANSPORT.

The master of a fishing smack has brought to
the French Navy Office at La Rochelle a bottle
picked up at sea, which is believed to be a relic
of the lost transport *Vienne*.

A paper found inside the bottle contained a
note with an illegible signature to the effect that
the *Vienne* was wrecked on the rocks in the channel
known as Pertuis d'Antioche, between the Ile de
Re and the mainland.

A PAGE OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.

A PLEA FOR THE PARLOUR.

HINTS FOR THE SPRING DECORATOR AND FURNISHER.

Why not attempt a sweet, old-fashioned drawing-room of the parlour kind now that the season is approaching in which the annual spring cleaning and redecorating of the home is the "housewife's chief care?"

There are many such possible. First, there is the chintz parlour, which is perfect in its way. There is no lack of beautiful chintzes suitable for this room; the rose chintz, the holly-hock chintz, the rhododendron chintz among others; but for a real old-fashioned parlour there is nothing so quaint and suitable as that of pink roses on a purple ground. It gives a colour effect something between magenta and puce, which is charming.

Furnish this room with Sheraton furniture or with a good modern imitation of this style. A corner cupboard is essential and its glass-panelled

material in imitation of chintz. The piano should be an old-fashioned grand containing the most modern arrangements of wires and hammers. If an old sampler or two can be found hang them on the walls with the hand-worked pictures of our grandmothers' days. But if these are not available nothing can be more fitting than the old coloured engravings which are fashionable just now.

Rose-Leaves and Lavender.

A heart-shaped screen of the fluted purple-pink silk on a tall thin stem rising from three legs will add to the effect of the chintz parlour; a round mirror must be hung over the fireplace, and on the mantelpiece I imagine a tiny central Sheraton clock, a few miniatures, and a pair of very delicate lustres containing candles shaded with the stiff chintz shades. The work-table must be well in evidence with its hanging bag of faded silk, and also the curio table, which will, of course, hold the silver snuffers and the Georgian spoons and the ivory-back scratcher of the period.

This room, too, must be full of the scent of lavender and rose leaves; indeed, the pot-pourri bowl is a necessity, and old richly-coloured china will add largely to the scheme. Austin Dobson

with the same stuff as the curtains, which should be of a handsome tapestry in shades of blue and green.

In an oaken parlour great care must be taken to make everything comfortable, as oak in itself is apt to be hard and stiff and angular. So the settees and straight chairs must be mattress and cushioned, and if these cushions are covered with blue silk of a paler shade than the walls, the effect will be harmonious and true.

A ingle-nook in this oaken parlour will be a great addition, and can be easily arranged in any room of sufficient size. Imagine this room in the dusk with the firelight flickering on the oak and silver. What modern drawing-room can call up such interesting ghosts?

The Glimmering Gilt of Brass.

A Dutch parlour is another type of simple room, and with the help of a good deal of Flemish brass ware there is no dullness in the scheme. The fireplace here is important. It must have a narrow mantelshelf very near to the ceiling, and upon it brass ornaments of any plain kind, such as coffee pots, milk cans, and quaint jugs, and on each side of the fireplace, which must be filled in with Dutch tiles, should hang old-fashioned warming-pans and bellows. The fender and fire-irons must, of course,

SWEET SIXTEEN.

Just emerging out of the chrysalis state, the pining mind of the wearer of the pretty pictured below should find all-sufficient gratification in the decorative accessories of lace and velvet privileged to adorn this otherwise simple dress.



eggshell blue face-cloth. Trimmings of black velvet bands and buttons give distinction to the delicate blue and lace, which should be of quite a deep écaré, that furthermore adorns it.

SIMPLE DISH.

PINEAPPLE FRITTERS.

INGREDIENTS:—A small tin of pineapple, canned sugar. For the batter: Quarter of a pound of flour, quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, quarter of a pint of tepid water, one teaspoonful of salad oil or melted butter, one or two whites of eggs.

Mix flour and salt together. Then stir into it smoothly the tepid water and oil. Leave it to stand while you prepare the fruit. Cut the pineapple into large cubes or neat finger-pieces. Dip it over well with castor sugar, and, if liked, pour over some liqueur. Let them lie in this till wanted, then drain them well.

Put a deep pan of fat on the fire to get hot, and while it is doing so beat very stiffly the white of egg, and at the last add it lightly to the batter. When a faint bluish smoke rises from the fat dip the pieces of pineapple into the batter, and then slip them gently into the fat and fry a pretty brown. Drain well on kitchen paper. Sprinkle with some castor sugar, and serve.

Cost 1s. for about six portions.



Above is depicted a handsome and comfortable Dutch parlour. It is the mode among modern bridal pairs to begin by furnishing their rooms sparsely, so that they can buy period pieces, or good imitations of them, bit by bit, and so enjoy the pleasures of collecting.

doors must be lined with fluted silk of the purple-pink tone. Carpet the floor with a plain, full green pile carpet, if possible; but if not, use a really good felt of the same tone for a floor covering, and at the fireplace and anywhere else where warmth and relief are needed put imitation Persian rugs in which and purples predominate.

There must be a really comfortable old-fashioned sofa, of the sort with bolsters at each end, and several luxurious arm-chairs, all covered with chintz. The cushions must be round, finished with cord at the edge, and covered with harmonious shades of the purple-pink silk. The curtains must be of chintz, lined with the silk used for the rest of the room.

I suggest a white watered paper right up to the ceiling, where it should be bordered by a simple edging of pink roses. If the light used is electric, have it in lamps primly shaded with stiffly fluted

has immortalised the old-fashioned parlour for us, which he says is

Filled with a dapper Dresden world—
Beaux, beauties, prayers, and poses—
Bonuses with squat legs uncurled,
And great jars filled with roses.

The Oak and Silver Parlour.

But if the Chintz Parlour does not appeal to every one, there is the Oak and Silver Parlour for those of more austere taste. It is essential that for perfect beauty, black oak shall be placed against a dull, full blue. An ingrain paper of this colour as a background for dark oak is one of the most beautiful things imaginable. See that the frieze rail is set rather low, and that the frieze itself is of anguilla, incrusta, or cordeola, painted an ivory white. A blue Donegal carpet rather darker in tone than the paper will be suitable and comfortable, and the chairs and sofas must be covered

be of brass, and in the roomy hearth there may be one of those quaint brass candlestands, upon the points of which the candles are stuck.

Flat white panelled walls, as far as the shelf below the frieze, will be in keeping, and a carved frieze of a glowing design will look well in this parlour. There must be few pictures, and these must fit into the panels. Engravings of good pictures by the old Dutch masters will look better than any others if originals cannot be afforded. The important pieces of furniture should be of Dutch marqueterie, say a cabinet, a tall clock, and a quaint narrow chest of drawers.

Some Delft ware may be placed on the shelf, round the walls, below the frieze, and for the rest let the tones be golden brown and pale yellow. No room will be livelier than the Dutch parlour if care is taken to introduce nothing foreign to the style; the least suggestion of a cheerful loudness will be fatal. Plenty of comfortable chairs and sofas will give comfort, so that in this parlour both mind and body may be at rest.

BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

EIGHTH WEEKLY COMPETITION.

We have to add to our remarks in yesterday's issue on Coupon D that it was considered a serious defect in a few solutions (otherwise meritorious) when the dealer was made to leave it on such a hand as the following:—
♥ Q, 8, 7; ♠ A, K, 7; ♦ 9, 5, 3; ♣ K, Q, 6, 2 (given by A. W. D. C., Bedford), on which No. trumps should have been declared. W. A. S. (Lower Edmonton) gave the correct play of the ending, but lost marks through an erroneous statement that the four tricks could equally well be secured by another method. Since the problem sent by our Paris friend, solvers have been very prone to discover "second solutions" which do not exist.

In Coupons A, B, C, the following declarations have been adjudged correct.
I. Leave it.—One correspondent says:—

"Nothing shall induce me to go No-trumps on this hand, not even an edit issued by the Bridge Editor." In point of fact, we consider it just below the requisite strength, but only very slightly. In an American book, we find it given as "a standard No-trumper at love-all."

2. Spades.—This hand, which was forwarded by a correspondent, should be contrasted with Competition 5, No. 4, which we considered strong enough for a heart. The present hand is weaker, and a spade is less likely to be doubled. We think the border-line is thus just crossed.

3. Diamonds. On this point we are in accord with Hellepont's book.

4. Spades.

5. No Trumps. Speculative, but we think the risk should be taken.

6. Spades.

As an impression seems to have got abroad (to judge from the correspondence columns of a contemporary) that we are in favour of weak red declarations by Dummy, we are glad of the opportunity to point to Nos. 2, 4, and 6 as instances of where we should draw the line. Our Paris friend thinks that Bridge-players "of the future" will "unhesitatingly" make No. 2 a Heart, No. 4 a Club, and No. 6 a Diamond; but that is not the view of the best players of the present.

THE PRIZE-WINNERS.

A cheque for £5 will be sent to each of the following four competitors:—
R. G. McDonald, Lee Camps, St. Martin's, Guernsey.
Mrs. M. J. Campion, 1, Wilsonsgrove, Southsea, Hants.
Miss G. de L. Pollard-Lewsey, Liphinstown, Southsea.
Percy M. Cusack, 12, Cravenhill, Hyde Park, W.

And a Portland Bridge case to each of the following ten competitors:—
Major T. W. Hale, 96, Newland-park, Sudeham, S.E.
Mrs. S. C. Thomson, Huddell Salterton, Devon.
F. H. Davis, 12, Cravenhill, Hyde Park, W.
G. M. Simond, 11, Portman-street, W.

E. H. Blank, North Lodge, New Barret.
A. Lienard, 15, Elm-road, South Hampstead.
E. Cliffe, 3, St. Julian's Farm-road, London, S.E.
Albert Mayer, 22, Rue Monge, Paris.
J. H. Williams, 119a, Gloucester-road, S.W.
S. F. Card, R.N., Parkhurst, Westcomb Park-road, S.E.

THE RETURN OF A WANDERER.

A. Z. C. (Seaford) sends us a 33-card double-dummy Bridge problem, which he says, was given to him in Ireland, and which he found "a bit of a teaser." "I cannot tell you anything of its origin," he says; "it may be one of your own." The problem is, in fact, by Mr. Ernest Bergholt, and was first published by him in May of last year. As so many people evidently take a great interest in this kind of problem, we will republish it within

the next day or two, so as to give our readers the opportunity of showing their skill. Probably it will be new to most of them.

NOT A POPULAR CHARACTER.

"While writing," continues our correspondent, "may I put forward the plea that the trader 'Whistful Novice' may in future be ignored by am so tired of seeing valuable space taken up by his opinions, and can only suggest that he publish his name and address, so that we may be able to communicate with him 'on our own.'"

We are ourselves beginning to find the gentleman in question a bit of a bore, and heartily endorse A. Z. C.'s suggestion.

THE SIMPLEX TOURNAMENT RECORD.

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OFFERED THIS WEEK.

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ROYALTY AT BATTERSEA.

Prince and Princess of Wales to Distribute Prizes at a Polytechnic.

Battersea, like its favourite, John Burns, dearly loves a lord, but dearer still to its democratic heart is royalty. Therefore the borough is rejoicing to-day, for their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are to visit the L.C.C. Polytechnic for the dual purpose of distributing prizes and declaring certain new workrooms open. This is not the first time the Polytechnic has been

well, Lord and Lady Londonderry, Mr. Sidney Wells, principal of the schools, the Governors, and a number of County Councilors interested in technical education. They will be conducted to the great hall, quite the finest in any of the L.C.C. schools, where the scholars and invited guests will have assembled.

Having distributed the prizes, certificates, and medals, the Prince and Princess will proceed to open the new rooms for women's work, and inspect the rest of the school.

The Princess has always taken great interest in domestic economy, and it is well known that she understands every detail of household management, and is extremely critical. But though the girls and young women of Battersea feel rather nervous at the idea of giving demonstrations in the various branches of their work under the very eyes of royalty, this evening they do not fear criticism

WHERE HOUSEWIVES ARE TRAINED.



This evening the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit the Battersea Polytechnic, where they will see how London girls are trained for the duties of the home. This picture, which is from a photograph, shows a class of girls learning how to keep their homes clean.

so honoured—it is ten years almost to the day since the King and Queen, then Prince and Princess of Wales, declared the building open, and eleven years since their Majesties laid the foundation-stone. So the school feels that it is almost entitled to call itself royal.

The people of Battersea are among the workers, and the evening is naturally their time for recreation, and for many of them the only time they can call their own. Remembering that the hours of the daytime are precious, their Royal Highnesses

in the least, for they are proud of being well trained under the best L.C.C. lecturers.

In the domestic economy schools a six months' course of instruction in cooking, dressmaking, and housewifery is given to girls who have recently left public elementary schools.

To encourage girls to join the school the Technical Education Board annually offers domestic economy scholarships, which give free instruction for six months, and provide the girls with two meals each day and the dress material required for the lessons in dressmaking. Most of the scholar-

TO MAKE HOME HAPPY.



The cookery classes at the Battersea Polytechnic are some of the means by which girls are trained to become good housewives. The Prince and Princess of Wales will see the classes at their work this evening, when they open two new class-rooms.

thoughtfully suggested that their visit should take place in the evening. Then all the students and their parents could be present at the prize distribution, and 8.15 is, therefore, the hour fixed for the arrival.

Triumphal arches have been erected at the entrance to the Polytechnic, festoons of electric light even the frontage, and flags flutter everywhere. Even the costers, whose barrows line the other side of the street, are preparing to hang out additional naphtha lamps. Battersea Park-road intends to be gay.

Their Royal Highnesses will be received at the entrance of the schools by Lord and Lady Monks-

ships cease at the end of six months, but can be, and often are, extended.

Battersea Polytechnic also gives over two years' free instruction in all branches of household work to young women between eighteen and thirty, with the object of training them as teachers. The value of a diploma obtained from this school is shown by the fact that students who have been through the full course are rather eagerly sought after as County Council lecturers.

The classes are also very largely attended by girls in a good position in life anxious to obtain practical experience in domestic economy. So popular have these women's classes become that they outgrow the accommodation provided; hence the new rooms to be opened to-day.

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